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SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1912.

CHARITY AND THE KIRKNESS.

The Kirkness, which will open for three days at the Academy, beginning tomorrow, is to be a dazzling spectacle of dancing youth for the sake of sweet charity. According to its patronesses, it will be a festival of song and music and terpsichorean art presented by radiant beauty in charming costumes with enchanting ensembles. It will be no matter of charity, but of gay enjoyment, to witness such a choral infestation of the spirit of loving kindness. The spectators will have the rare opportunity of doing good to others while finding pleasure for themselves, and the Associated Charities and Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities will reap the substantial reward. We venture the prophecy that every man, woman and child in whose heart dwells the love of joy and beauty, and the desire to help the needy and unfortunate, will find time to see one of the performances.

We have at hand a communication, in which it is pointed out that the folks in the Kirkness are going to have a good time, too. We sincerely hope they are. Why shouldn't people have a good time at charity as well as in any other way? Is the undoubted good that will result going to be any less that it was born in merriment, social pleasure and good fellowship? Rather we believe that the money gained will have an added value because it was made in happiness. It should carry with it into less joyous surroundings, some memory of the laughter of life, some promise of benevolence unstained with tears. It's a mighty good thing for men and maidens to be happy in helping others. We scarcely think that the hard work done to make a beautiful spectacle is overlooked by the recording angel. It is just as much work as the lifeless signing of a check for a remote and impersonal cause.

Life is not the four, sorry thing that frowns upon fun and grinds out kindness from a conscience-driven machine. More of the Kirkness spirit is what charity needs. And thoughtless youth dancing for charity for the first time face the sad fact that there are those who never dance, and whose souls are songs of lamentation. If not a cent were cleared this knowledge would be a great profit. So let the next three days be days of a carnival of giving. Let the dancers have a good time and the spectators and the patronesses, let open purses go hand in hand with open hearts. And when the balance is struck, may the ledger show a profit for those to whom fate has not dealt a full measure of happiness.

THE BEST RECALL.

South Carolina is preparing to demonstrate to the nation a recall that is at once safe and effective. In the organic law of the Palmetto State there is no mention of the recall, but when the voters next August at the polls refuse to return Cole Blaise to the governorship they will have given an inspiring instance of the adequacy of mere public opinion as a political purgative. Two years ago a slight majority of the electorate of South Carolina, content with local opinion and driven by the experience of prohibition States to fear prohibition, elected Blaise as a nominal local option candidate over Featherstone, the prohibition choice. In his brief tenure of office Governor Blaise has stultified himself and shocked the people of the State by the outrageous and demagogic character of his public acts. He has smashed the pardon records into smithereens, setting at naught the legacy of dangerous criminals. He has defied the Supreme Court and endeavored to drag it down and defile it. He has made false to him the price for securing office with his appointive power. In his term Charleston has become the scene of a continuous carnival of lawlessness and license in the State, with blind tigers and gambling dives flaunting themselves continuously in the face of the law. Lawbreakers and criminals throughout the State have been heartened and encouraged to greater evil, in the knowledge that the Chief Pardoner sat in the Capitol. Honest and Godfearing people, high-minded citizens and law-abiding corporations have been flooded with the vile abuse of Blaise. Every week has made Blaise's administration more and more odious to the people of South Carolina, and now those who marched behind him in his front rank two years ago are eager to lead the assault upon him. Even Senator Tillman, whose political movement brought Blaise into public life, will, it is rumored, soon come out in a statement against him.

The people are sick of Blaise. They were sick long ago. They thought of impeachment, but they remembered the old adage, "Give him plenty of rope, and he will hang himself," and he has. The quicksands of outraged public opinion are already quivering beneath

him. The usually flagrant press forbears to rub salt into his wounds, knowing full well the completeness of his doom. Blaise has taught the voters a working definition of "demagogue," and they need no gun behind the door to get rid of him. He has shot himself. Patient, proceeding in an orderly and deliberate method, the people will recall Blaise by denying him re-election. The political prophets declare that he shrinks from the platform in the coming campaign. He is held accountable by those who chose him, and he cowers from the lash of his masters, the people. Had the recall existed it might have been invoked prematurely, with great peril to the peace and good order of the State, when public opinion had not had time to crystallize to such a degree of unanimity as now, but as it is, that portable form of recall which the fathers provided will quietly restore Cole Blaise to the station of private citizen.

WHAT A WORKINGMAN SPENDS.

How does the laboring man spend his money? William B. Bailey, assistant professor of political economy in Yale University, gives some interesting facts in the Independent, based upon an investigation of workingmen's families made during the years 1907-'08 in New York. An interesting result of this research was the determination of the relative importance of the items of expenditure of these families. The families were classified according to their expenditures in ten groups. In the first group the expenditures were from \$100 to \$149. In the second, from \$150 to \$199, and so on, with a gradual increase of \$100 in each group. The largest number of families spent between \$700 and \$799. They are regarded as "the model of families investigated." The average number of persons in each family was 5.1, the average expenditure of this group was \$755.98. The average income for the same group was \$749.83, leaving a very small margin when the yearly expenses had been met. The amount spent for different items was as follows:

Food \$235.82
Rent 161.36
Clothing 98.79
Sundries 60.28
Fuel and light 26.34
Insurance 18.40
Health 14.92
Car fares 10.53
The sundries embraced such items as furniture, taxes, dues, recreation and amusement, education and reading, tobacco and intoxicants. The average amount spent by this group for furniture each year was only \$8.22. On recreation and amusement \$7.67 was spent by those who could afford anything. Fifteen per cent. reported no expenditure for amusement. The families reporting expenditures for education and reading could afford but \$4.93 on the average for it. The average amount spent by these families on tobacco was \$10.81. The average amount expended for alcoholic drinks was \$25.52, but about two-thirds of this was consumed at home and included under the item of food.

THE LONDON FOG THING.

Richmond does not have to worry about fog or gloomy weather. Her sunshine is a perpetual solace and a joy forever. But out of the spirit of sympathy her own blessings bring, she is glad to learn that the historic London fog is slowly beginning to fade. Only seventeen days a year in the great city are now opaque, as against thirty-one, a quarter of a century ago. During this time, the mean number of hours of sunshine has risen from fifty-seven to 193. This does not seem a very radiant record, but to the befogged Londoner it must appear crystalline. The abolition of this smoky, misty pall may do away with a traditional theme for jest, but it has its compensation in that the Britisher, in learning to see through the atmosphere, may also learn to see through a joke.

THE REASON FOR THIS CLARIFICATION.

The reason for this clarification is, strangely enough, to be found partly in the advance of science, and partly in the late coal-strike. Science is inventing methods of consuming coal without smoke, and the scarcity of fuel has made the careful housewife eager to get some means of extracting the last bit of heat from her expensive carbon. To such a pass had the benighted residents of London come, that the Smoke Abatement Society has set aside a week for a kind of mission on the subject. They found ready converts among those who wanted to make a ton of coal do the work of three. Patent stoves that consume even the gases in fuel attracted as much attention as the new model automobiles. Substitutes for coal were studied by connoisseurs with the loving devotion of persons bent on buying jewels. The use of gas increased to a marvelous extent.

IN THIS CONNECTION A STARTLING ECONOMIC PREDICTION WAS MADE BY SIR WILLIAM RAMSEY. HE DECLARES THAT THE MINERS HAVE UNDERMINED THEIR OWN INTERESTS, AND THAT SOCIETY WILL SEEK SOME MEANS OF DOING AWAY WITH THEIR GRIMY SERVICES ALTOGETHER. HIS BELIEF IS THAT IN THE NOT Distant future, coal will be burned in the earth itself, the gases will be conducted to engines and electrical generators, located above the deposits, and from these the current will be distributed very economically for heat and power purposes. If this is the result of the coal strike, it cannot be said to have been in vain. London will earn the name of "Spotless Town," and the famous fog vanish into thin air and leave not a wrack behind.

THE HURDY-GURDY MAN.

The music of the hurdy-gurdy seems to fit in just now as a part of this festive time of all the year. Few there are who are unwilling to stop a moment to catch a few strains of this popular musical instrument, which brings so much joy and melody to the people of cities, especially those who dwell in the squalid tenements and can see only a bit of far-away blue above the high rooftops. With a blithe disregard for appropriateness, mildred, the street musician, grinds out rattle and religious tunes, and the children dance to each. There is always a glimmer of romance about the hurdy-gurdy man, for he is always an Italian, and he ever builds shimmering air castles of future splendor. Every roll turned upon his magical box seems to bring him closer to the proud hour when, as a busy proprietor, he shall vend the golden fruit of the tropics and lay up the wherewithal for a temporary return to the land of his fathers, to fetch to his adopted country some dark-eyed beauty. It is a cheering glow that dwells in the heart of this weary plodder through the dusty streets, for he feels that his music gives joy to others as well as to himself, and if he regards himself as a man of advancing affairs, he feels that he has achieved success through art, and not over the sweating bodies and the aching heads of his fellow men. What if but a few pennies come, and what if the day is long and hot and his bed a straw-streep? Is there not to be a lovely season in the future, when dreams come true and the soul of a wandering minstrel shall warm with delight? Perhaps the hurdy-gurdy man can teach us something. What if we had his faith in the goodness of things, his belief in the triumph of music over matter? What if we had his content with humble things and his serene confidence that all will be well if one is persistent and always at his small task? Earnest, patient, gay and smiling, the hurdy-gurdy man is a real optimist, for to him the dust and the hard stones in the street but lead toward the shade of the trees on the sunlit summit.

WHAT WILL HOSPITAL COST?

The Council committees that are considering the acceptance of Memorial Hospital by the city are right in seeking definite facts on which to base their report. The need of proper hospital facilities is obvious, but the possibility of bringing on the city unwarranted expense is too serious to be made a matter of hasty generalization or vague theories. No business man would entertain a proposition involving the possible expenditure of from \$100,000 to \$200,000 without the most careful and mature deliberation upon all the aspects of the undertaking. The proposal to secure estimates from contractors on the probable cost of such additions as may have to be made to the offered building is a sensible preliminary to definite action. It should be possible to determine with reasonable accuracy both the initial outlay and the cost of maintenance.

IT IS NOT ONLY NECESSARY TO DISCOVER THE BEST WAY OF SECURING A HOSPITAL, BUT ALSO TO SETTLE HOW FAR THE CITY'S FINANCES CAN GO IN THE PROPER SUPPORT OF SUCH AN INSTITUTION. WILL THE ANNUAL OUTLAY FOR THIS PURPOSE BE \$50,000 OR \$100,000? AND HOW MUCH OF THE AMOUNT WILL BE SAVED FROM FUNDS NOW EXPENDED IN THIS DIRECTION AT VARIOUS INSTITUTIONS? CENTRALIZATION USUALLY MEANS ECONOMY AND BETTER SERVICE. WILL THIS BE TRUE IN THE PRESENT INSTANCE? BETTER SERVICE IS IN ITSELF ECONOMY, AND THIS FACT SHOULD BE OVERLOOKED. THE TIMES-DISPATCH WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE THE COMMITTEES MAKE A FULL REPORT UPON THE NEEDS OF THE CITY ALONG THIS LINE, AND THE BEST WAY OF MEETING THEM. THE ADVICE OF THE PHYSICIANS OF THE CITY, THE BUILDING INSPECTOR AND THE CONTRACTORS SHOULD FURNISH INFORMATION UPON WHICH, WITH A CAREFUL CONSIDERATION OF THE FINANCIAL QUESTIONS, THE AUTHORITIES CAN MAKE A CLEAR AND ILLUMINATING STATEMENT OF THE CASE.

OUR TARBEL BOOSTERS.

The program for the great Dollar Dinner of the Richmond Boosters Thursday evening is already fixed, of course, but it is to be hoped that at the next similar event held under the auspices of the Civic Co-operative Association some representative of the Old North State may be given a prominent place in the celebration, for some of the finest, most persistent and most enthusiastic Richmond boosters live across the border in North Carolina, whence they make frequent visits to this city to avail themselves of the many advantages it holds out to such welcome guests. There are thousands of good North Carolinians who find it to their profit and pleasure to come to Richmond. Some come here to shop, others come on business visits, some to rest, and all to strengthen the tie of good feeling between two neighbor and neighboring States. Every train going back to the Tarheel State has its quota of Richmond boosters, returning homeward to sing the praises of Richmond, to dilate upon the advantages of trading in Richmond, to tell the story of its marvelous growth, to applaud the spirit of progress that spurs it onward. Daily back across the line go business men who can do business more advantageously to themselves here than elsewhere, and women who shop here because they can get things better here and at the same time cheaper than elsewhere. No city can boast itself successfully unless it has an army of boosters on the outside. Richmond is fortunate in this respect, for it has a legion of such promoters of its progress, and among the most effective and enthusiastic of these are our good friends, the Tarheels.

CHRIST'S WISH FOR MEN.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)
"Father, I will that they also whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am; that they may behold My glory."
—John xvii, 24.

The truth that men are judged by their desires finds its highest illustration in Jesus. The perfection of His nature is shown in the perfection of His wishes. Let us take this morning one of Christ's wishes and study it and see what it means and what would be the effect of its fulfillment.

IT IS A PRAYER, BUT A PRAYER IN ITS SIMPLEST DEFINITION IS MERELY A WISH TURNED GODWARD. IT WAS THE INSTINCT OF CHRIST'S NATURE THAT HE LOOKED FOR THE FULFILLMENT OF HIS WISHES, NOT TO HIMSELF, AND NOT TO THE THINGS ABOUT HIM, BUT TO HIS FATHER. AND SO IN HIS PRAYER WE HAVE SIMPLY THE UTTERANCE GODWARD OF WHAT HE WAS DESIRING IN HIS HEART: "Father, I will that they also whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am, that they may behold My glory."

This wish was spoken by Christ at His last supper with His disciples. The first thought the words suggest is the deep, natural, human dread that a friend feels when he must part with a friend. This broad and simple emotion is one of the proofmarks of Christ's true humanity, and it was more beautiful in Him, just as the color grows richer and deeper with the body and solidity of the material into which it is wrought. What a totally different thing seen in the feeble sneer of the cynic, and in the lofty contempt which nobleness has for meanness!

Nowhere is this difference greater than in companionship. The grades of human companionship are physical nearness, common employment, similar opinions, sympathy of character. According as a man mounts from the lowest to the highest, to be with any fellowman comes to signify to him successively one after another of these things.

The finest test of companionship is the desire to have another enter into and share your life, and this is the test of life itself. How many parents are there who can say to their children to-day: "Be as I am," and desire that life for the child they love? It is not good for any man to live a life he would not desire to see made perfect and universal throughout the world. Paul says: "Be what I am," but Dives cries out of the fire where he lies: "Oh, send and warn my seven brethren, lest they come where I am."

Thus, then, we understand Christ's longing for the companionship of His disciples. That wish of His completed itself in the desire that they should be like Him; that they should have His character; that in the obedience and communion of God where He abode they should abide with Him. Men have thought that they could be with Christ without being in Christ; that they could share His blessings, and not share His character. Christ Himself pictured the arrival of the deluded company at the gates of their misimagined heaven. "Master," they said, "we have eaten and drunk in Thy presence, and Thou hast taught in our streets." And then He answered them: "I never knew you. Depart from Me, all ye workers of iniquity."

When, then, is our Master's prayer fulfilled with us? Not until He is formed in us do we truly enter into Him. In the next clause of this verse, Jesus says: "Father, I will that they also whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am; that they may behold My glory." That is the object that Christ has—for them to behold His glory; not the glory of power, or pride, or place, but the glory of holiness. Christ's power is the emphasis set upon goodness, as the brilliant light through the window shows the window's glory, not its own. It is Christ's goodness, then, that He would have His people see. Only by growth in goodness can His goodness open itself to us. It is His glory He wants us to see, and back of that He wants us to be such men and women that we can see His glory.

THIS PRAYER OF JESUS IS REALLY IDENTICAL WITH HIS PRAYERS FOR MEN. IN VARIOUS WORDS, UNDER VARIOUS DISGUISES, CHRIST IS THE INTERCESSOR, ALWAYS OFFERING PRAYERS, ALWAYS STRIVING WITH THE HEARTS OF MEN; TO ONE COMES SORROW, TO ANOTHER JOY; ONE MAN IS STRUGGLING WITH DOUBTS WHICH GOD HAS SENT HIM; ANOTHER MAN IS WALKING IN THE BRIGHTNESS OF UNCLUSTERED FAITH, AND THERE IS FOR ALL BUT ONE PURPOSE—GOD IS TRYING TO MAKE THEM TRUE AND HOLY; GOD IS TRYING TO STRENGTHEN THEM AND ESTABLISH THEM SO THAT THEY MAY STUMBLE NO MORE, BUT DISCOVER THE ONE ONLY HOPE FOR WHICH GOD MADE THEM, AND, FORGETTING ALL THINGS ELSE, THENCEFORWARD GIVE THEMSELVES TO THAT END AND SERVE GOD, AND BY SERVING HIM, TO GROW INTO HIS GOODNESS.

This was the prayer of Jesus. His only prayer, remember! He asked His Father simply for this—that those whom He loved might come to Him in spiritual likeness. The only true safety is holiness. This is the prayer and this is the idea that takes our vague, half-felt wishes and fills them with reality and strength by putting before our visions this picture of the dearest and noblest being that our souls can dream of, standing before us and saying: "Come unto Me"; standing over us and praying for us: "Father, bring them where I am."

This was Christ's prayer. He prayed it at the Passover table. The next day He prayed it in all the silent appeal of His suffering upon the cross. "I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me." The cross was Christ's supreme utterance of His longing that all men might be rescued out of sin and brought to holiness. As we stand and see Him suffer, one thought, one cry alone arises in our hearts. Oh, how He must have wanted to save us! How terrible sin must have seemed to Him! How glorious holiness must have seemed that such a prayer as this sacrifice of Himself should thus have gone up to God for our salvation!

TATL'S MANAGERS SAY THAT THE TALK OF COMPROMISE IS ALL BUNBOMB. WHY LIMIT IT TO THAT KIND OF TALK?

"Illinois ought to be prosecuted under the drug act for encouraging Roosevelt's taste for coffee."

THE HON. MARY PETRE, WHOSE CLAIM TO THE ANCIENT BARONY OF FURNIVALL, DATING FROM 1295, AND WHICH HAS BEEN IN ABUSEANCE SINCE 1777, HAS JUST BEEN FAVORABLY REPORTED UPON BY THE COMMITTEE OF PRIVILEGES OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS. IS THE ONLY SISTER OF THE FOURTEENTH AND FIFTEENTH LORDS PETRE, AND HENCE THE HEIR OF THE EXTINCT AND PRESENT LORD PETRE, WHO CAME OF AGE LAST YEAR, AND IS A LEUTENANT OF THE GOLDSTREAM GUARDS. YOUNG LORD PETRE HAS AN AMERICAN MOTHER.

Once to the fact that the Furnivall peerage was a barony by writ.

ARCHDUCHESS WILL MARRY AUSTRIAN COUNT

Emperor's Eldest Grandchild Engaged to Prince George Waldburg.

BY LA MARQUESE DE FONTENAY.

MUCH confusion exists with regard to the identity of the fiancée of Emperor Francis Joseph's eldest grandchild, Archduchess Elizabeth, whose engagement to Count George Waldburg was cable to this country as having been officially announced in the middle of the week at Vienna. There are two Counts George Waldburg. One of them is the second son of the Wurtemberg Prince Maximilian Waldburg von Wolfegg and Willmars, but he is only eighteen, and will not be of age until the end of the year. So he certainly does not answer the description of an officer of dragons who has been a teacher in the cavalry, a military governor and a D. C. for the last three years to the Archduchess's father, Emperor Francis Joseph. Moreover, Prince Maximilian Waldburg, with his son George and his other children, are all of them citizens of Wurtemberg, instead of the prince is the hereditary grand master of the court of Wurtemberg.

There is, however, another Prince George Waldburg, who is a lieutenant of the first class of the second regiment of Austrian dragoons, and who holds the title of his genealogical position of the titular rank of chamberlain to the Emperor Francis Joseph. He is thirty-one years of age, and is a son of the late Count Clement Waldburg of Oettingen-Spielberg.

It is this thirty-four year old Count George Waldburg who has been an officer of dragons for the last three years, and who has been attached to the household of Archduchess Elizabeth for the past three years. As a lieutenant of dragons, he is undoubtedly the fiancée of the Archduchess's daughter.

This daughter, Archduchess Elizabeth, is probably a warmer person in the heart of the old Emperor than any other of his grandchildren. For she has been the eldest of the brood Archduchess's younger daughter, Archduchess Valerie, who died in the time of the assassination of the Emperor in 1898, has made her home in a portion of the palace of the Archduchess's father, Count Waldburg, and she has been the only one of her rather numerous family, the old Emperor in this way has seen her grandchildren of his growth up under his eye, and he has known her since a girl during the last four years, that he has not seen and cherished her.

The impending marriage cannot be described in any way as a new union. For the Waldburgs belong to one of those former petty reigning houses that were formerly mediocrized by the Congress of Vienna in 1815, and the members of which retain the right of mating on a footing of perfect equality with the royal houses of Europe. The Waldburgs are a noble family, and the Archduchess's father, Count Waldburg, is a nobleman, but chief of one of the mediocrized houses of the Empire, Prince Maximilian Waldburg, the Waldburg chief of the entire house, came rather prominently into the American eye a few years ago by the extraordinary offer made in his behalf to loan to the Pan-American Exposition at Washington, D. C., the famous Waldburg map, known as the "Mappe Mundi," or "Map of the World," in which the name of the emperor Maximilian was first used to designate the New World. Indeed, it may be described as the very first and earliest map of America. He also was the first to use the word "continent" in the "Carta Marina," a valuable map of ocean currents as well as land on which the decorative designs were to have been executed by Albert Durer.

The conditions of the loan, however, made by Prince Maximilian of Waldburg, his agent, were such that they were regarded as such by the United States government, for the prince stipulated that the President of the United States should give the protection and safe return of the map, and that their transfer to the United States and their subsequent restoration to the prince should be effected with the proper respect, dignity, safeguard and ceremony due to the importance of these hallowed documents. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. Only on the day of the battle of Waterloo was Prince Maximilian Waldburg willing to allow Americans to inspect the famous Waldburg map of 1661, and the Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields.

It was while rummaging in the immense library of the grand old Castle of Wolfegg, that Father Fischer, S. J., in searching for the early voyages of the Norsemen in the direction of America, found the famous Waldburg map of 1661, and the Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields.

The Waldburg family traces its descent back to Werner von Tanne who flourished in the year 1180, and who was the first owner of the Castle of Wolfegg. The present prince is a descendant to the title and estate of the death of his elder brother, who spent a considerable time in America, not at the expense of his family, but as a result of his own will, and the name of Father Fischer, as which he acquired great celebrity through his eloquence.

The Hon. Mary Petre, whose claim to the ancient Barony of Furnivall, dating from 1295, and which has been in abeyance since 1777, has just been favorably reported upon by the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords, is the only sister of the fourteenth and fifteenth Lords Petre, and hence the heir of the extinct and present Lord Petre, who came of age last year, and is a Lieutenant of the Goldstream Guards. Young Lord Petre has an American mother.

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BY LA MARQUESE DE FONTENAY.

MUCH confusion exists with regard to the identity of the fiancée of Emperor Francis Joseph's eldest grandchild, Archduchess Elizabeth, whose engagement to Count George Waldburg was cable to this country as having been officially announced in the middle of the week at Vienna. There are two Counts George Waldburg. One of them is the second son of the Wurtemberg Prince Maximilian Waldburg von Wolfegg and Willmars, but he is only eighteen, and will not be of age until the end of the year. So he certainly does not answer the description of an officer of dragons who has been a teacher in the cavalry, a military governor and a D. C. for the last three years to the Archduchess's father, Emperor Francis Joseph. Moreover, Prince Maximilian Waldburg, with his son George and his other children, are all of them citizens of Wurtemberg, instead of the prince is the hereditary grand master of the court of Wurtemberg.

There is, however, another Prince George Waldburg, who is a lieutenant of the first class of the second regiment of Austrian dragoons, and who holds the title of his genealogical position of the titular rank of chamberlain to the Emperor Francis Joseph. He is thirty-one years of age, and is a son of the late Count Clement Waldburg of Oettingen-Spielberg.

It is this thirty-four year old Count George Waldburg who has been an officer of dragons for the last three years, and who has been attached to the household of Archduchess Elizabeth for the past three years. As a lieutenant of dragons, he is undoubtedly the fiancée of the Archduchess's daughter.

This daughter, Archduchess Elizabeth, is probably a warmer person in the heart of the old Emperor than any other of his grandchildren. For she has been the eldest of the brood Archduchess's younger daughter, Archduchess Valerie, who died in the time of the assassination of the Emperor in 1898, has made her home in a portion of the palace of the Archduchess's father, Count Waldburg, and she has been the only one of her rather numerous family, the old Emperor in this way has seen her grandchildren of his growth up under his eye, and he has known her since a girl during the last four years, that he has not seen and cherished her.

The impending marriage cannot be described in any way as a new union. For the Waldburgs belong to one of those former petty reigning houses that were formerly mediocrized by the Congress of Vienna in 1815, and the members of which retain the right of mating on a footing of perfect equality with the royal houses of Europe. The Waldburgs are a noble family, and the Archduchess's father, Count Waldburg, is a nobleman, but chief of one of the mediocrized houses of the Empire, Prince Maximilian Waldburg, the Waldburg chief of the entire house, came rather prominently into the American eye a few years ago by the extraordinary offer made in his behalf to loan to the Pan-American Exposition at Washington, D. C., the famous Waldburg map, known as the "Mappe Mundi," or "Map of the World," in which the name of the emperor Maximilian was first used to designate the New World. Indeed, it may be described as the very first and earliest map of America. He also was the first to use the word "continent" in the "Carta Marina," a valuable map of ocean currents as well as land on which the decorative designs were to have been executed by Albert Durer.

The conditions of the loan, however, made by Prince Maximilian of Waldburg, his agent, were such that they were regarded as such by the United States government, for the prince stipulated that the President of the United States should give the protection and safe return of the map, and that their transfer to the United States and their subsequent restoration to the prince should be effected with the proper respect, dignity, safeguard and ceremony due to the importance of these hallowed documents. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. Only on the day of the battle of Waterloo was Prince Maximilian Waldburg willing to allow Americans to inspect the famous Waldburg map of 1661, and the Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields.

It was while rummaging in the immense library of the grand old Castle of Wolfegg, that Father Fischer, S. J., in searching for the early voyages of the Norsemen in the direction of America, found the famous Waldburg map of 1661, and the Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields. The Waldburgs are a family of battlefields.

The Waldburg family traces its descent back to Werner von Tanne who flourished in the year 1180, and who was the first owner of the Castle of Wolfegg. The present prince is a descendant to the title and estate of the death of his elder brother, who spent a considerable time in America, not at the expense of his family, but as a result of his own will, and the name of Father Fischer, as which he acquired great celebrity through his eloquence.

The Hon. Mary Petre, whose claim to the ancient Barony of Furnivall, dating from 1295, and which has been in abeyance since 1777, has just been favorably reported upon by the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords, is the only sister of the fourteenth and fifteenth Lords Petre, and hence the heir of the extinct and present Lord Petre, who came of age last year, and is a Lieutenant of the Goldstream Guards. Young Lord Petre has an American mother.

Once to the fact that the Furnivall peerage was a barony by writ.

ARCHDUCHESS WILL MARRY AUSTRIAN COUNT

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